

The Democratic Watchman.

BY P. GRAY MEEK.

JOE W. FUREY, ASSOCIATE EDITOR. Terms, \$2 per Annum, in Advance. BELLEFONTE, PA. Friday Morning, November 18, 1870.

The Prospect.

In the light of the late election, the Presidential prospect for 1872 looks favorable for the Democracy. In all probability, we will elect the next President, and thus put a stop to the wild and extravagant career of the Radical party. That such may be the case, is the earnest prayer of the country. During the last ten years, misquity has been piled upon iniquity, until the smell of the corruption of the party in power has reached the very heavens, and the people have turned away sickened and disgusted.

The crisis, therefore, for a change, and the change has already begun. The next Congress will be Radical by only a small majority, and in 1872 that majority will be crushed out. That year will be a year of blessing to the country, for it will witness the final overthrow of Radicalism and the re-establishment of Democracy and the Constitution.

It is a long line that has no turning, and we have already come to the bend in the path that leads to future Democratic triumph. Only let us keep up our courage, and work vigorously and unceasingly for success, and the result will be a Democratic Presidential triumph like those which used to make the country ring from Maine to Mexico.

Death of David Carskaddon, Esq.

DAVID CARSKADDON, Esq., an old and much respected citizen of Lock Haven, died very suddenly on Thursday of last week of heart disease, while out in the woods running the lines of some of his land, accompanied by his son, FRANK, and a Mr. SUACK. The end occurred took place on Wallace's run, in the neighborhood of the Gum Stump, this county, immediately after Mr. CARSKADDON had alighted from his carriage preparatory to entering the forest. The only words he said were "Oh, Frank!" and at once expired. The remains were taken to Lock Haven on Monday last, being attended to the grave by one of the largest processions ever seen in Lock Haven.

Mr. CARSKADDON was an active and prominent Democrat, and has been twice mentioned in Democratic State conventions in connection with the Surveyor Generalship. Had he lived, he would no doubt have been placed in distinguished political position by his party. Mr. C. was a man of great moral worth, and was universally esteemed. His death leaves a great void in society, and his virtues will long be held in cherished remembrance.

Mr. CARSKADDON was born near Flemington, in 1817, and was consequently about 53 years of age at the time of his death. He leaves a wife and three interesting children.

Should Pay Full Wages.

According to a custom inaugurated about two years ago, the Pennsylvania rail road company have reduced the time of labor for their hands from ten to nine hours per day. This reduction of time will continue until next Spring. It reduces the wages of the laborer just in proportion to the time, the only matter about it that seems wrong. All though a day laborer cannot accomplish as much work in nine hours in the winter as in ten in the summer, yet the increased hardships, inclement weather and suffering generally that he is compelled to undergo, should demand an increase rather than a decrease of remuneration. In the winter the expense of keeping a laborer's family, so greatly increased over the expenses of summer, should be sufficient reason to employers generally why the price of labor should not be reduced. A laboring man's family will fare much better during the summer months on \$1.25 a day, than through the winter on \$1.50. And this fact should be borne in mind by those who feel for the men who "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow." If there is any time full wages should be paid, it is during the winter months.

An GRANT seems to be unable to get a white man to accept the English Mission, we suggest that he offer it to a black one. If niggers are good enough to hold office here, they should be good enough to hold it in England.

Ex-Sheriff McGEZ, of Lock Haven, has been appointed chief of police for the new city, by Mayor MACKEY. We congratulate our old friend on his budding honors.

About Brains.

The French and Prussian war has developed the fact that on one side at least there are brains and ability. Whatever may be said of the conduct of the war on the French side, there is no question that it has been waged with consummate skill on the part of the Prussians. From King WILLIAM down, every man seems to be able to fill the place assigned to him, and the result has been one of the ablest planned and best executed military campaigns in the world's history.

At the head of Prussia's statesmen stands Otto VON BISMARCK, while at the head of her vast military establishment is Count VON MOLTKE. These two men represent in themselves the greatness and power of Prussia, and have proved, by their whole conduct throughout the war, what wisdom in the cabinet and skill in the field can do for a country. BISMARCK is a calm, cool, clear-headed statesman of perhaps greater ability than any of his European contemporaries, while VON MOLTKE, as a general, is probably not equaled by any other living officer, either in Europe or America. BISMARCK dictated the policy of his government and VON MOLTKE planned its execution. Together they have made Prussia arms the most formidable in Europe, and raised that government to the foremost place among the nations of the old world. This, too, has all been done within the last ten years, prior to its war against Austria. The Prussian monarchy was not looked upon as superior to her vanquished neighbor.

In our war against the South, we developed no such men as BISMARCK or VON MOLTKE. Grant, as he was, Secretary Seward, nor was the equal of the Prussian premier, nor was McCLELLAN, GRANT, SHERMAN or THOMAS the equal of VON MOLTKE. As a war minister, EDWIN M. STANTON was far inferior to the Prussian, VON ROON, and so on down through all the corresponding grades. The Prussian posts of honor and importance all seem to be filled by men of first-class ability, while in our case men of that character were the exceptions. We blundered on through our war and conquered by mere weight of numbers, not a single brilliant campaign brightening the long dreary horror of the five years contest. The South developed more brilliancy than we did, and had her numbers been nearly equal to ours, or had she possessed anywhere near the same resources, our incompetent statesmen at Washington, and our bungling, blundering generals in the field would have a different story told of them in history.

We are apt to brag a great deal about our country, our statesmen and our soldiers. But here we have Prussian statesmen and Prussian generals, and in a few words what it took all of our mighty power five years to accomplish, is the overthrow of the opposing government. France was one of the mightiest empires in the world, while the South was unorganized and feeble. Yet it took our government five years to conquer the South, and France is vanquished by Prussia in a couple of months. To sum the matter up, France had the prestige and Prussia the brains, while in our case the North had the prestige and the South the brains. The difference in the result may be accounted for by the fact that Prussia had soldiers enough to vindicate her brains, while the genius and intellect of the South was crushed out by the overwhelming horde which Northern ignorance poured upon her soil.

So that, with all our bragging, we are not the greatest people, nor do we possess the greatest statesmen and soldiers upon the face of the earth. We are young yet, and may improve vastly, but let us wait until we get a little older and do something really great and magnificent, before we fill the whole earth with the noise of our vain-glorious boasting.

Although the French and Prussian war still continues and threatens to last all winter, the probability now is that Paris will not be bombarded, but let alone until starvation compels her to capitulate. In the meantime, French armies are forming in different parts of the country, and lately they have won a couple of very important battles. The approach of winter is not relaxed by the Prussians, and they are greatly harassed and annoyed by the French. There is not much prospect of peace, and the French swear that the fall of Paris will not end the war.

Who knows but that the events of 1792 may be repeated, and the Prussians yet be sent flying from French territory? For the sake of the Republic of France and Republicanism everywhere, we hope the tide of war may turn.

A "Nice Thing Indeed."

Congress has done a nice thing for the Soldier—the noble defenders of our government. A Homestead for the soldier has been provided. In this the Republican party through its servants in Congress, has given another strong proof of its love for the defenders of our national life and honor. The soldier should not forget the party which under all circumstances, stands by them—Republican.

Magnanimous Congress! Liberal Government! Generous and disinterested politicians! Big hearted radical party, but you do deserve the grateful recognition of "the noble defenders of our government." Haven't you "done a nice thing for the soldier?" Promised them gold when they enlisted, and put them off with greenbacks. Told them you wanted men to "fight for the Union," and after you got them sworn in, made them fight to free the nigger and give him a vote. Told them their wives and children and themselves should be cared for after the war, and those that escaped butchered and got home, had scarcely looked in upon their home ones till your tax gatherers were at their heels, demanding taxes to pay gold interest to bond holders—keep and school the niggers they have freed, and pay the taxes of the nabobs you had exempted. Promised them the office, and when ASHURBURN, JOHNSON and Democrats gave them positions as Collectors, Assessors and Post Masters, you turned them out as soon as you got power, and put in their places able bodied stay at homes.

"Verily the soldier should not forget you!" In this county alone you have the control of FORTY SEVEN OFFICES, and there is but one of them filled by a soldier. Haven't you done a nice thing for him?

Given the public lands that lie on, or in the region of, rail roads to their corporations, and now blow about a foot of land adjoining any rail road, or within five miles of any projected rail-way? You know, Mr. Republican as well as any one else, that the lands lying along the rail roads of the west, very voted to these rail-road companies by your Congress, and that for a soldier or any one else to find a spot of Government land whereon to locate, he must go from five to twenty five miles back from all rail-roads or expected rail-roads.

And back five or twenty miles from all civilization, on the broad, bleak prairies, without horses to break the sod, without seed to sow if it was broken, without house or shelter or any thing to make a house or shelter of, without money, without anything but a family wanting bread, and no place to earn it, or buy it, what in the name of Heaven would a soldier do? Starve! This is your "Homestead," with your rail road grants contending. Its all well enough to talk of having land—a little farm, a cozy little cottage and everything prosperous. But out on the wide prairies, away back from all communication with the populated world, thrust back to make room for speculators and corporations—seed don't grow unless planted.

It don't rain in Maine, nor do the ravens carry food to those who are without it. You must have horses, harness, wagons, ploughs, seed, material for building houses, and enough to live on until crops grow, or there is a poor chance of existing to enjoy the benevolent blessings (?) of the Homestead act. When you send a soldier out to live on his Government land, will you give him enough to keep him alive until he gets something to grow on it?

—Since the late election in New York, which resulted in such a glorious Democratic triumph, the World very patronizingly takes the Democracy of the country under the protection of that portion of the party which resides in the Empire State. It assumes that the New York Democracy best know how to manage a campaign to a successful issue, and hence argues that it ought to lead in the future battles with the enemy.

This may all be very well from the World's standpoint, but it is barely possible that there are some other portions of the country that may wish to be consulted. We accord to the New York Democracy great credit for what they have accomplished, but are not yet quite prepared to put ourselves absolutely under their lead. We think, on the whole, that if New York man agree to keep her own affairs straight, she will do enough, and we here in Pennsylvania would not like to burden her with our direction and control. We appreciate the World's magnanimity, of course, but must, under the circumstances, beg to be excused from complying with its suggestions.

JOHN W. FORNEY is an aspirant for a Cabinet position. Surely he ought to have one. Since honest men are no longer admitted into our public councils, we know of no man who would

be a fitter representative of race, ability, corruption and thievery than FORNEY. Unlike Cox, he would allow any thing to be done in his department that would conduce to the success of his party. He is one of those men who are always willing to

"break the pregnant hinges of the knee That fruitful may follow fawning." And these are the kind of men GRANT wants. So, by all means, give "dog FORNEY" a position.

Magazines.

GODKEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The December number of this welcome old visitor to our sanctum, has reached us, bright, beautiful and interesting as it is possible for a magazine to be. It is now closing its forty-first year, and since its commencement, has always occupied a leading place among the lady's magazines of this country. In fact it has had no superior in either Europe or America. For the coming year it will have as contributors some of the best writers in the literary world, and if improvements can be made on it, it will be better than ever. We don't believe it can be. In stories, fashions, engraving, poetry, music, art, drawing, fancy work, department receipts, etc., it cannot be equalled. Terms \$1.00 per year. Two copies \$2.00. Three copies \$2.50. Five copies \$4.00. Address L. A. GURLEY, Philadelphia.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for December is on our table in advance. It is unusually splendid. In fact it has two superlative plates, a mammoth colored fashion plate, a costly colored Berlin pattern, and more than fifty wood engravings. "Peterson" is unquestionably the cheapest and best of the lady's books. It will give, in 1871, one thousand pages of reading, 14 steel engravings, 12 double-sized colored steel fashion plates, 24 pages of music, and about 900 wood engravings. The fashions in "Peterson's" are always superior to those to be found elsewhere. In 1871 there will be given one hundred shorter stories. The price of "Peterson's" is only two dollars a year to single subscribers, while other magazines of its class are three or four. To clubs the terms are lower still, viz. five copies for \$3, or eight copies for \$12. Every person getting up either of these clubs will receive the magazine for 1871 gratis, and also a splendid copy right engraving, (24 inches by 20.)

Washington at the Battle of Trenton, of the merit of which we can speak from personal inspection. Now is the time to get up clubs. Specimens of the magazine sent gratis if written for. Address CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306, Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Journalistic.

—W. HAYS GRIER, one of the editors and proprietors of the Columbia Herald, has retired from that paper. Mr. GRIER has been connected with the Herald for four or five years, and succeeded in making it one of the best looking as well as one of the best papers in the State. We wish him success wherever his lot may be cast.

—WILLIAM S. POMEROY, senior editor of the Bridgeport (Conn.) Farmer, and a prominent Democratic politician, is dead. His loss will be severely felt both in public and private life.

—A fight occurred at Duvall's Bluff, Arkansas, on the 11th instant, between BANCROFT, editor of the Liberal, and WHEELER, editor of the White River Journal, caused by an abusive article in the latter paper. The former punished the latter severely, causing him to apologize for the language used. Arkansas editors are a belligerent set.

—The Daily Patriot, a new Democratic organ, has made its appearance in Washington City.

—The editor of the Philipburg Journal has been eating big Khambo apples, presented by a friend, and brags about them.

Why Secretary Cox Left the Cabinet.

The letter of Secretary Cox, giving his reasons for resigning the Department of the Interior, will be read with interest. He was driven from the Cabinet by Grant's refusal to sustain him in making needful reforms in the Department, and trying to remove the Indian service from the sphere of ordinary political patronage. A faithful, honest public officer is turned adrift so that the cormorants and vultures who hang around the administration can the more easily fatten on public plunder. Read the letter.

STATEN ISLAND, October 3, 1870. MY DEAR SIR: When Congress adjourned in the summer, I was credibly informed that a somewhat systematic effort would be made before their re-assembling in the winter, to force a change in the policy we have pursued in the Interior Department. The removal of the Indian service from the sphere of ordinary political patronage, has been peculiarly distasteful to many influential men in both Houses, and in order to enable you to carry your purposes out successfully, I am satisfied that you ought not to be embarrassed by any other causes of irritation in the same Department. My views of the

necessity of reform in the civil service have brought me more into collision with the plans of some of our active political managers, and my sense of duty has obliged me to oppose some of their motives of action through the Department. I have no doubt, whatever, that public sentiment will sooner or later sustain the efforts at what I regard as needful reforms, but I ought not to overlook the fact, for the present they involve opposition which it may not be for the interest of the administration to provoke, and as my personal residency is to the more or less persisting course to which I am committed, I deem it my duty to place in your hands my resignation of the office of Secretary of the Interior, to take effect as soon as you can conveniently determine my successor. The annual report of the Department will be made at an early day, and for this and other reasons, I believe the interval prior to the adjourned session of Congress, the fittest for such change. I trust you will permit me to add, that as the original acceptance of the position was an interference with plans for life, formed as I think, with prudence, to return to my private business, far from being an inconvenience or a disappointment, will only be carrying out what I have most desired to do as soon as it could be done without embarrassment to you, or a sacrifice of public duty.

Indications that you might be already troubled by suggestions on the subject have induced me to write at once, without waiting to return to Washington. With sincere assurances of my strong desire for the complete success of your administration, I remain yours, J. D. COX.

To the President. The New York Post, a Radical news paper, comments on the resignation of Secretary Cox, and the causes which led to it as follows:

"The letters of Secretary Cox, which we print elsewhere in full, will be read with painful interest by all true friends of General Grant. They contain, in fact, the announcement of the unconditional surrender of the President to the 'men inside of politics.'"

The new President promised nothing so often as that he would not appoint or remove for merely political reasons. Merit was to be the test; if a man was faithful he might even be a Democrat, and keep his place; if he was unfit, he might be ever so zealous a Republican, and yet he should not get a place.

This was the most distinct pledge General Grant gave, in regard to the conduct of his administration; it was almost the only pledge. It meant a reform of the civil service, it was accepted by the country as a promise that the abuses of the civil department of the government, which had grown to be a monstrous and fertile source of weakness to the Executive, should be reformed.

Unfortunately the President joined in one condemnation all men who had been engaged in politics; he rejected the advice of the statesmen as much as of the merest political hacks of the party which elected him, and, so far as he could, selected for office his own intimates. So far as these were good men he did wisely; but the mere fact of friendship or relationship to the President was perhaps as poor a test of fitness for public place as any. Having isolated himself, however, in the beginning from the statesmen of the Republican party, men who needed to be sought and had no favor to ask, he was the more ready to fall into the hands of the hack politicians, among whom it was before long whispered, with no little amusement, that "General Grant would, after all make a first rate politician."

If he meant to "go into politics," as the phrase is, he had at his hand a very shrewd master of the ignoble art in Mr. Boutwell, who, unless he is greatly belied, knows more about "making up a slate," and about the mysteries of dispensing office with a view to party effect, than any other man in the Republican party.

Whoever was the President's tutor, he has been, it seems, a willing, though not in our judgment, an apt scholar. He has learned the rules, and he has hastened to apply them. Not even Buchanan's interference in Kansas was more gross and unblushing than President Grant's attempt to coerce the Missouri Republicans to do his will and not their own. No President except Andrew Johnson has ever so openly tried, by wholesale removals from office and by the appointment of his favorites, to impose his "policy" upon his party.

The letters of General Cox, now published, show that in the practice of the smaller devices of politicians the President has been no less ready. The Secretary of the Interior, who came into the Cabinet as the special friend and representative of civil service reform, is forced to leave the Cabinet because the President insists, contrary to General Cox's desires, upon letting political committees levy tribute upon the poor clerks in the Interior Department.

This is the end of all promises so repeatedly and openly made by General Grant before and immediately after his inauguration. So far from reforming the civil service, he is the first President who gives leave, openly, to political committees to go into the Department and levy blackmail upon the clerks. He is the first President who has unblushingly sacrificed a member of his Cabinet to the demands of secret and irresponsible party committees. The system of political blackmail to which he has given official recognition was hitherto, even under Andrew Johnson, carried on secretly. Can any one longer doubt the immediate and urgent need of a reform of the civil service?—Radical Paper.

In the French capital the irrepressible Marseillaise has at last died out. Ever bold, with erratic proclivities, it was now shouting lustily. Up in a balloon boys!

CERTAIN CURE FOR DYPHTHERIA.—Take spirits of turpentine and sweet oil, equal parts; mix well together; take a thin fine rag; wet well; cover throat and neck completely; then take strong cider vinegar, make it scalding hot, make a wheat bran poultice and put on over the rag, renew the whole every hour, night and day. In no case permit it to get cold until the cure is effected.

"Sir," said the astonished lady, lady to a traveller, after he had just sent his car forward for the seventh time, "you must be very fond of coffee." "Yes madam, I am," he replied, "for I should never have drunk so much water to get a little."

A REMARKABLY hard drinker, who was expiring, begged one of his friends to bring him a goblet of water, fillinging him, "On our death-bed we must be reconciled to our enemies."

In South London, a piece of land is thus advertised for sale: "This (about) plot of land to be let on a long building lease, or to be sold, equally suited for a church or a tavern."

The end of wrath is the beginning of repentance.

"MONEY MARKET."

De Haven & Bro. 40 South Third Street Philadelphia, furnish the following up to the 18th instant: U. S. 6% of '81 114 1/2 114 1/2 U. S. 6% of '82 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '83 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '84 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '85 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '86 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '87 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '88 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '89 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '90 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '91 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '92 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '93 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '94 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '95 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '96 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '97 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '98 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '99 106 1/2 106 1/2 U. S. 6% of '00 106 1/2 106 1/2

The Bellefonte Market.

CORRECTED BY KELLER & MUSSEY. The following are the quotations up to 6 o'clock Thursday evening when our paper goes to press: White Wheat per bushel \$1.30 Red Wheat per bushel 1.25 Rye per bushel 1.10 Corn ears per bushel 1.00 Corn shelled per bushel .90 Oats per bushel .80 Barley per bushel .75 Buckwheat per bushel .65 Cloverseed per bushel .50 Potatoes per bushel .45 Eggs per dozen 25 Lard per pound 15 Bacon—shoulder 18 Sides 17 Ham 16 Tallow per pound 1 Butter per pound 12 Eggs per pound 1 Raisins per pound 1 Ground Peas per ton 1.00

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted to the undersigned, either by bond, account or otherwise, are hereby notified that unless said accounts are settled within one month from this date, a strict account will be placed in the hands of a Justice of the Peace. Bellefonte Nov. 16, 1870.

WANTED.—A girl or woman to do general house work, will hear of a good place and good wages by addressing Mrs. A. care of Watchman Office.

GIRL WANTED.—One who can do general house work, will hear of a permanent place and good wages, by addressing the Watchman Office.

TO WAGON MAKERS AND

CARRIAGE BUILDERS!

FARMERS & OTHERS!

The undersigned having an excellent

OAK, PINE, ASH & HICKORY

lumber to cut prepared to furnish plank for all the purposes of wagon and carriage building and also large and small spokes for wheels. Also for Broad Rails, Boards, etc. The lumber will be delivered at Equitors' mill or on the Bald Eagle railroad at Mount Eagle or Curtin station. The prices will be as reasonable as can be obtained anywhere. Address, JOSEPH L. NEWELL, 15 1/2 Wm. Robinson Pl.

TO TEACHERS AND

SCHOOL OFFICERS

I desire to call attention to the following articles which, by special arrangements, I am enabled to sell at the

VERY LOWEST RATES

WICKERSHAM'S SCHOOL ECONOMY.

WICKERSHAM'S METHOD OF INSTRUCTION.

APGAR'S GEOGRAPHICAL DRAWING BOOK.

The model POCKET REGISTER & GRADE BOOK, CUTTERS PHYSIOLOGY, the different Manuals and Charts of the Spelling Book, Dutton & Scribner's and Potter & Hammond's system of Penmanship, CAL BELLA of all kinds from \$1.00 and upwards. The Lancaster "SCHOOL MOTTOES," OUTLINE MAPS, SCHOOL GLOBES, ALPHABET, SPELLING, READING CHARTS, &c. &c. Special discounts to teachers and school officers.

Also all kinds of School and Miscellaneous Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods. Don't forget the Place—Post office Building, Bellefonte, Pa. J. D. MILLER, 15-46

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Garbick having been issued to the undersigned, they request all persons knowing of claims or debts to be presented to the undersigned for settlement, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. G. GARBRICK, SAM'L. J. GARBRICK, 15-36

NOTICE TO JURORS.—The Jurors summoned to attend the Special Court of Common Pleas to be held at Bellefonte, on the 31st Monday of November, are hereby notified that they need not attend, said Court will be held at Parkersburg.

JOHN MORAN, Proby.